NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1890.-TEN PAGES.

Five Hundred Dead in the Ruins.

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS LOST.

A Swath Half a Mile Wide and Two Miles Long.

FIRE ADDS ITS HORRORS.

Many Burned Before the Rescuers' Eyes.

HEARTRENDING INCIDENTS.

Other Towns Reported to be Destroyed.

Mentucky Visited By a Calamity Second Only to that of Johnstown-The Torando Came Without An Instant's Warning-People Stricken Down as They Read and Slopt-A Rector and His Child Killed Together-One Hundred Dead in a Single Building-Children Overwhelmed as They Danced-The Union Entirond Statton Bomolished -- Scores of Great Warehouses and Stores in Enine-Several Blocks of Beautiful Residences Swept Away - Jefferseaville Suffers Meavy Losses-The Suburb of Parkland Almost Wiped Out-Bad News from Other Parts of the State-Prompt Re-Hef Messures Set on Foot-Louisville Baises \$40,000 in an Hour.

Five hundred persons lie dead in and around Louisville, Ky., and three times as many are painfully injured, as the result of a tornado which struck that city a few minutes past 8 e'clock Thursday night, and in a few moments had laid level with the ground a awath half a mile wide and two miles long through parts of the finest business and residence sections of the town. Thousands were buried in the ruins, and while the majority escaped with injuries comparatively slight. many hundreds were pinioned dead or dving beneath masses of tangled timbers and heaps of brick and stone. Fire caught in the ruins in several places, and many whom the crash had spared met a slower and more horrible death in the flames.

The greatest loss of life was in a public hall where a children's dancing class and several ledge meetings were in progress at the moment when the tornado swooped upon the city. Scarcely a dozen of the three or four hundred persons who were in the building escaped being caught in the ruins of those who were not crushed to death outright, many were suffocated by escaping gas, and many were burned to death in the fire which subsequently started in the wreck. Many were rescued alive, but the dead from this one building will probably number over one hundred.

Horrible incidents of a less wholesome nature were found at every step through the desolated district. The rector of one of the largest churches in the city was crushed into a shapeless mass without a moment's warning as he sat in his home reading to his little son, who stood at his knee. The child also was killed, and the rector's wife so badly injured that she has lain low ever since under the influence of opiates, and kept in ignerance of the fate of her husband and son lest the shock of learning it should kill her. Children were stricken dead in their moth-

er's arms, fathers who chanced to have left their homes for a few minutes returned to assist in digging from heaps of ruins the bodies of their children; husbands and wives were found dead in each others arms, and occasionally, the tornado, waxing merciful, killed the whole family at once, leaving none to mourn.

With these dreadful incidents were many marvellous escapes. People were picked up bodily and earried long distances, to be dropped safely to the ground. Others crawled out almost unscratched from masses of débris. is which it seemed impossible for a being to have remained alive.

After leaving Louisville the tornado destroyed a large number of the finest residences in Jeffersonville, on the opposite side of the river, and injured many persons, but killed none, The damage to property in Louisville will amount to \$2.500.000.

Enormous damage has been done to property and many live have been lost in other parts of Kentucky and southern Illinois, and there are reports that Bowling Green and Marion, Ky.; Metropolis, Illinois, and other small towns have been wholly or partially destroyed. The tornano destroyed telegraphic communication wherever it went, and details of the damage at these points cannot yet be obtained.

THE STORY OF THE DISASTER.

How the Tornade Dashed Upon the Helpless Town,

LOUISVILLE, March 28.-Louisville was struck by s sornado last night. Between 800 and 500 people were killed, and property to the value of many millions was destroyed. A large ection of the city is ruined.
All the evening a storm had been gathering,

and the lightning and thunder were ominous. At about 8 e'clock it began to rain, and the storm gradually increased in intensity. The rain changed to hail, and people kept within

The signal service in the afternoon had predisted a cyclone, but no one thought it would

etrike Louisville. At 8:20 the disaster came. The heavens wer black as ink. There was a deep, thrilling roas as the tornado struck the southwestern portion of the sity. Then the buildings crumbled like eas shells, and a broad swatn of ruin lay city, past Seventeenth street and Broadway. Sixteenth and Chestnut, Twelfth and Jefferson and thence to the Union Depot, at the foot of Beventh street. The worst ruin was wrought among the large and substantial structures on Market and Main streets, and it seems as if the demon of the storm did its worst when just about to leave.

The whole thing was over in a minute. People living outside the track of the storm were unaware that anything unusual had happened. But where the tornado had swept there was utter destruction, ruins, and death, Great buildings crumbled like toy houses. Churches, factories, and warehouses went down like cardboard. People fled in terror from death in their ruined homes. Half a dozen fires broke out in as many different parts of the city.

The storm soon ceased. The moon came out and people thronged into the streets to learn the extent of the disaster. The most terrible rumors spread apace, and, unfortunately many of them were true, and the gray day light this morning revealed a scene of desola tion that is sickening. Main street, from Seventh to Twelfth street, is one long ruin. So is Market street for the corresponding dis tance, Jefferson street, from Tenth to Thir teenth, Walnut street, from Thirteenth to Fifteenth, and Chestnut street, from Thirteenth to Seventeenth. Broadway, in the neighborhood of Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, is filled with debria.

The ground floor of the Falls City Hall was

given over to marketmen, there being thirty butchers' and twenty-five gardeners' stalls. There was no one in this part of the building so far as known. On the second floor, front were three small rooms, two of them for the toilet and one an office. Next back of this was a large hall room, then the kitchen, and then a small room, where Miss App taught dancing classes. On the third floor were three large lodge rooms. Miss App was teaching a dancing class of young children, and there were in the room mothers, fathers and other attendants of the youngsters, aggregating sixty or more people. Probably a dozen of these escaped and all the others are in the ruins, with the exception of several taken out dead. In one of the rooms of the second floor the executive body of the Roman Knights was in session, there being seven in attendance. All of these but one escaped death. The unfortunate man was Theodore Engleman, an upholsterer at Twenty-third and Chestnut streets. He was embalmed at George Hatterman's establishment and will be buried by the

Roman Knights Sunday evening.
On the third floor Jewell Lodge No. 2, Knights and Ladies of Honor, was holding a meeting. This was one of the largest lodges of the order, and there were over 150 members present when the building fell. A mere handful of these escaped. On the same floor Humboldt

ers having appeared on the scene, and while this course resulted in the recovery of ne more bodies up to noon, it was no doubt the wisest that could have been pursued.

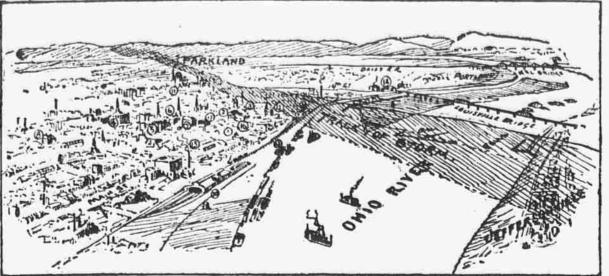
At the corner of Sixteenth and Magazine the most horrible cremation of the bodies of three men occurred. These men were caught in the falling timbers of the two-story grocery and barroom of Nick Phoneman, and burned entirely to a blackened and charred mass. They were Bud Sullivan, William Deemes, and Ben Schildt, the

building systematically, several expert wreck of Chicago, travelling salesman for the KirakoS Manufacturing Co.; the Hon T. Henry Mason of Louisville, member of the Legislature; Charles Hessenbrouch, Philadelphia, travelling salesman; Ed Minter of this city, Virgil Wright of this city, J. P. McFarland, ficket broker; F. T. McKee. Danville, Ky.: Frank Paul, barkeeper; G. G. Barbour of Carbondale. Ill., and probably several others who may yet be in the rules. As the storm came without warnwalls fell with a crash, and the screams of the William Deemes, and Ben Schildt, the laundry girls could be plainly heard two first laborers, and the latter an under above the roar of the falling debris, taker. Seven people were in the house at the

ally assisting the work of the firemen. The Service Department had predicted a great adjacent buildings were all more or less destroyed, and it is thought that several men and women lay buried beneath the mass of

The building on lot 745 on Main street, occupled by M. H. Guuther, cotton broker; O. F. Gunther, tobacco broker: M. R. Toewater and James W. Prather, with offices, had the roof. upper stories and the west wall blown off. At 7:43 the large building occupied by the H. A. Thierman Company, wholesale liquor deal-

ers and distillers, seemed to have been completely stove in by the storn The Langdon Krieger Saddlery Company, at

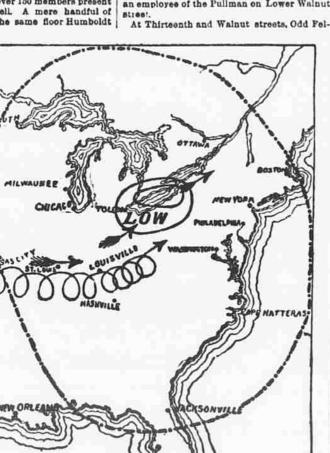


BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF LOUISVILLE, SHOWING TRACE OF STORM

Board of Trade Building Roard Court House.
Court House.
City Hall.
New Custom House.
Old Custom House.
Courter Journal Building. Masonic Temple,
Female High School.
C. and O. Station.
L. and N. Freight Depot.
L. and N. Passenger Station.
Kenyon Building.

time, and Nick Phoneman, the owner, alone and the rest were buried beneath 737 and 739, lost the roof, and the store room of

escaped with his life, being badly burned and bruised. It was three hours later before the for the door when the smash came, and E. R. fire was stopped and the wreck cleared away enough to get at the three men, and so black and charred were they that Sullivan's father and Deemes's brother were unable to recognize They were burnt to a crisp and they could not be identified after a long search. It was 12 o'clock when the bodies were removed, and they were immediately carried away to their respective homes. Sullivan was an employee of the Pullman on Lower Walnut



MAP OF THE STORM AREA.

The arrows indicate the course and direction of the centre of the cyclone. The spiral indicates the course of tormadose at the surface. The detted outline indicates the area of the storm after the centre had passed

killed.

few of these are alive, and the few who escaped

A. J. Reed, Past Grand Master L. O. O. F. of meeting, and was one to get out alive. He was taken to the home of John Blaes, on Twelfth street between Main and Market, where he WAN BOOD.

He turned the billiard room of his saloon into a morgue, and fifteen bodies were soon lying on the floor. Five of them were women, and all of them presented a terrible picture. Their clothing was torn to rags and all were disfigured, one man having a furrow three inches deep from his forehead to his chin, rendering him unrecognizable.

There was soon a crowd of volunteer workers on hand, and quite a number of living and dead were recovered at once. Bonfires were lighted, the wreckage being utilized for this purpose, and made the scene as plain as if it had been day. Dead and wounded were taken to the various places across the street, the

lower floors of which were untouched. Although there was no head to the force at work the men went ahead with energy and did herole work. Smoke was issuing from the pile and when an access into the centre was opened up by the removal of a lot of brick the air rushed in, creating a draught that fanned the smouldering fire into fiames. and in five min-



LOOKING UP BIVER. utes the whole top of the débris was burning It drove the workmen away, and the shricks of the imprisoned were so terrible that the people about were driven almost wild at their inability to do nothing.

Six lines of hose were quickly brought, and the water subdued the flames in fifteen min-

The work was then continued, but under great difficulties, owing to the heat. After & o'clock it was decided to wreck the

Shorthand in Three Easy Lessons. The third of the remarkable series of lessons in shortuand, which have excited so much pub lic interest, and by means of which the student can master the most rapid system of phonog-

Lodge No. 146, I. O. O. F., had gathered, there lows' Hall, a colored lodge was in session being eighteen members in the room. But a About eight colored men were slightly injured. and it was at first reported that they were

Next the old Eclipse Hall at the corner dwell the State, was a visitor at the Humboldt Lodge | a reddler named McCreary with his wife and child. It was reported last night that he was burned, but he turned up a hero this morn ing. He first knocked a hole in the side wall and dragged out his helpless wife and little child over a seemingly impassable pile of debris, But his work did not end then. He thought another woman and two helpless children were imprisoned up stairs, and he rushed back into the ruins and dragged them out just in the nick Within two minutes after the last child had been dragged out more dead than alive the flames were licking at everything around that would burn, and his disappearance into the furnace of fire was what gave rise to the report that he had been killed.

Diagonally across the street from the colored Odd Fellows' Hall. Loeb's dry goods store was completely demolished. Then between Thirteenth and Fourteenth on Walnut was a remarkable example of the freakishness of the

Three small brick dwelling houses and a light frame dwelling house next to the Polotz and Krebs stoneyard were intact, but the immense derrick of the stone works, weighing many tons, was tossed into the street car track and splintered as a bit of kindling wood. Even the heavy iron boiler was blown clear across Walnut street, not more than forty feet from the four unscathed dwellings.

At Fourteenth and Walnut and Fourteenth and Chestnut the flagman's boxes were picked up bodily and dashed down into kindling wood. Louis Seegers's barroom, at Four teenth and Walnut, was wrecked, and flames completed the work of destruction which the tornado began. Below Fifteenth street Walnut is practically intact.

The warehouse of Patterson. Henry & Co., pork packers, at Fourteenth and Walnut, is so completely wrecked that it will probably have to be razed and rebuilt.

The most destructive work of the cyclone on Main street was at 640, next to the Louisville Hotel, where lke Basr kept a saloon and J. P. McParland had a ticket broker's office. In the upper story some of the laundry girls of the Louisville Hotel slept, and several of these were killed. together with men who were in the barroom when the wind struck the building. Those who occupied the upper floor were Mary Ryan. Katie King, Katle McCune, Mary McGinty. Bridget Crowe, Maggie Campbell, Mary Crowe, Mary Farrall, and several others who escaped Minter and J. P. McFarland were the only ones to reach it before the walls fell to the ground. carrying everything beneath them.

The firemen were working at the Brown fire when it was discovered that several human souls had perished beneath the ruins at Virgil Wright's.

Officer John Tully of the central patrol wagon and Joe Baldwin heard the piteous appeals of a woman's voice beneath the ruins. Both set to work, and with their hands threw away the bricks and timbers that kept the bodies pinned down. In a short time the body of a man was discovered, and he afterward proved to be the Hon, T. Henry Mason of Hawesville. The foot and hand of another were also uncovered, and by this time Major Hughes arrived from the Brown fire, and put the hook and ladder men and the firemen of No. 2 Engine Company at work digging for the men.

A man's voice was heard in a corner and a light showed the scarred face of Virgil Wright. He was penned in with a mass of brick and mortar. In his hand he held a pistol, with which he was trying to end his sufferings. His arm was so badly bruised, however, he was unto pull the trigger, and he was rescued quite badly wounded, but was able to walk. On the pile of bricks in front of Bamberger. Bloom & Co.'s now vacant lot a large fire was

built to aid the firemen in the work and boards for fuel were secured wherever they could be ound. Two large locomotive headlights were also procured and stationed so that their rays would shine where the men were working. About 11% o'clock the firemen reached the woman whose cries had sourced them in their

work. She was placed on a stretcher and carried into a billiard room of the Louisville Hotel. She was badly bruised, probably internally. She was identified as Kate King of the laundry girls, and complained of her head. Shortly afterward the dead body of Katie Mc-Cune, starching girl of the laundry, was found. She, too, was carried into the hotel. The next bodies recovered were those of

Thomas Bastable, a Western Union telegraph operator, and Thad Mason, a well-known bucket shop man. His head and body were badly crushed, and his face hardly recognizable. He was removed to Wyatt & Cralle's undertaking establishment.

In a short time afterward the body of Frank Pauls was recovered, horribly mashed by the timber and bricks which fell upon him.

The horrible disfigured body of R. A. McKee of Danville was next removed from the ruins. The firemen were at that time, 2 o'clock, called away to the Fails Creek Hall, where the fire had again got beyond control and the dead bodies were being charred.

On Main street, from Seventh to Eighth, nearly every house was unroofed and in many cases the buildings partially or wholly demolished.

The four-story building at Fighth street and the river, occupied as Whalen's blacksmith shop, was totally destroyed, and a mass of brick alone remains.

streets, caught fire as the walls fell, and an

alarm was turned in from Box 49. The build-

ing is a five story, and all of the front of the four

upper stories was blown into the street as the

cyclone struck it. In the rear half the walls

are left standing. The whiskey caught fire

and the building was soon a mass of flames.

By hard work the firemen managed, after an

hour or more, to get the flames under control.

The fact that other fires were raging in the

tornado-swept district at the same time left

the department badly crippled and not half

enough engines could be had for any of the

fires. The debris from the fallen walls was

m time to time a wall or floor would fall

The Carpenter-Annear Galvanized Iron

Carter Brothers was badly damaged. The building was filled with dry goods, which are

helm & Co., at 746 and 748 Main street, several men were injured and the roof was completely taken off. The debris fell to the boftom floor. The salvage corps, in protecting the goods found in the very rear of building a man who said his name was Robinson. He was found underneath a wall which had fallen, and was badly injured but able to walk, and disappeared before his full name and address could be learned. He is supposed to be a merchant from the central portion of the State.

at the time of the cyclone selling a bill of goods to Mr. H. M. Bluckburn, a merchant from Woodburn. Bainrod was badly bruised. when he was extracted from the building where he was planed beneath a girder. Blackburn is seriously if not fatally wounded, and was removed to the Phoenix Hotel. He was bleeding inwardly, and his recovery is very doubtful.

The wholesale grocery of Johnston Bros. and that of Moore, Bremaker & Co., the Irwin Stove and Tin Company, the wholesale grocery of W. H. Newman & Co., the harness and saddlery store of Dunlap Bros. and Co., the wholesale clothing store of Levi. Newberger & Co. and many others have lost their roofs and are otherwise damaged.

In the darkness last night it was impossible Market street, Falls City Hall, in which more than 150 people were assembled, was crushed down upon them and it is impossible yet to arrive at any conclusion as to how many of them were killed. Up Market and Jefferson and Wa but the same awful devastation was revenise by the light of the moon and bon fires that were hastily built to light the work of rescue. How many people were buried beneath the ruins could only be conjectured, but succtaiors shuddered as they speculated on what investigation would develop.

As soon as the people had in some measure recovered from the shock produced by the convulsion and its attendant horror, they went to work heroically to rescue the victims. In every piled-up heap of debris a human to estimate the damage done, as the debris and bricks were constantly dropping, and those who even came near the wrecked buildings

The building occupied by A. B. Burnham & Co., wholesale stoves and hardware, is a total loss, and the building is levelled to the ground. It is said that the bookkeeper, whose name could not be learned last night, is dead in the ruins. This could not be verified, and the firemen could not get at the bottom on he bricks and timbers which fell between the buildings which were left standing at the scene along Main street is a most deplorable one. It will take millions of dollars to repair the damage done to both buildings and stock. The merchants whose houses were destroyed came down as soon as the storm was over, and were horrisled. The damage done. They are of the opinion that some people are killed in the buildings, as

The Union Depot at the foot of Seventh street is a total wreck, and over a dozen people were injured, some very seriously. So far as

killed. When the tornado first struck the building it is estimated that fifty people were in the depot altogether. The Ohio and Mississippi train. bound for Cincinnati, was standing under the car shed filled with passengers. preparatory to leaving. The people in the depot doubtless feared the approaching danger, for when the tornado was first

more or less destroyed.

Maple streets, and it leaped into the river at In the Queen's ware store of Charles Rosen-Seventh and Water, demolishing, as it did so, the Union Depot. A diagonal pathway across the city nearly two miles long and more than half a mile wide, in which hundreds of houses were shapeless ruins and scores of corpses,
was left to tell the story of its fearful visitation. The moon shone clear and bright upon a
scene of utter destruction, and in the warm
atmosphere there was no suggestion of the recent tremendous agiltation.

Salesman Charles Bainrod was in the store managed to get to his bome

took their lives in their hands.

several of them had not closed for the night. could be ascertained last night none were



dations.

There cannot be at this time any estimate either of the loss of life or property, but both will undoubtedly be mourafully large.

At an early hour this morning the firemen were still working, with the hopes of finding other bodies. Two large headlights from the Louisville and Nashville lialized had been secured and were used to light up the scene. The Police and Fire Departments worked like Trojans, but, up to evening, had not recovered the bodies of the five women supposed to be in the building. the building.

Many heartrending scenes took place during
Many heartrending scenes took place during
the evening. The father of John Paul could
the evening.

ardly be controlled as he walked up and down wringing his hands and crying for his dead winging his hands and crying for his dead son. The solenn faces and gloomy looks of the spectators showed how thoroughly they were affected by the terrible catastrophe. As each bedy was removed cries from brother, sister, or other relatives added to the horror of the occasion. The managors of the Louisville Hotel furnished stretchers and beds, and as fast as the bodies were taken out they were carried into the hotel. Doctors were sent for, and every attention given to the wounded and dying.

carried into the note! Doctors were sent for, and every attention given to the wounded and dying.

At 2 o'clock four more bodies were recovered from Virgil Wright's store. They were: Henry Mason of McCrea & Co., the brokers and commission men, aged about 45 years; his body was taken to Granville Smith's undertaking establishment. Frang Paul, barkeeper at Ike Baer's, was found crushed. A. R. McKee, member of a prominent Danville, Kv., family, was taken to Metrea & Co.a. The greatest fatality was at Falls City Hall, on the south side of Market street, near Twelfth. The hall was full of leople. Two meetings and a dance were in progress. The building was thown down all in a heap, and probably 250 people were killed and wounded. An exact estimate cannot be made as set. The musiclans were playing, and twenty-five or thirty counies were on the floor when the storm came. On the third floor were two large halls. The front was used by the Jewel Longe of the Knights and Ladles of Henor, the back by Humboldt Lodge, a German order of Odd Fellows. The top floor was used by the Falls City Masons.

Besides the dance which was going on the

Jewel Lodge and Humboldt Lodge were both in ses-lon The people in the lodges were ranged around the walls of the room in a single rank. There were fully 100 Knights and Ladies of Honor present. In the Jewel Lodge two-thrids of them were women and girls. It was the regular fortnightly meeting of the order. Several men were to be initiated. There were fully 300 resoils in the building. Twenty members of the Humboldt Lodge were present.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

of the order. Several men wers to be initiated. There were inly 300 seeple in the building. Twenty members of the Humboldt Lodge were present.

The wind stripek the building from behind. It seemed to liff it up almost bodily and lay it down in a heap. The crash was terrific and the reavand front walls were blown completly down. Houses on both sides were lett standing. As it now aspears, the half is a ling mass of bricks, timbers, and plastering. The top of the building was so heavy that when it fell it crushed out all stace of rooms, and made the wreck that it left almost as solid as the ground. Not a soul escaped from the building till after it had fallen. William Jenkins was one of the lirst to get out of the debtris. His back was badly hurt. He was not too badly hurt to talk, and told a thrilling story. "I was just initiated into the Knights of Honor. The meeting half been called to order the minutes read, and some little preliminary business had been transacted. There were about a hundred of the members present, more than half of them ladies, we were just getting ready to initiate some new members. I heard a terrific blowing and howling of the wind. It rocked the building slightly. I became frightened and told the people around me that we had better get out, but they were all smilling and appeared not to be frightened. I thought at one time that would get up and go out myself, I though, it would look cowardly, so I stayed with the rest. Suddenly the storm seemed to grow stronger and the wind yolded like a great human voice. The window in the rear was blown out and the flying splinters of glass were scattered all over the floor. It had hardly failen when the plastering of the rear was blown out and the flying splinters of glass were scattered all over the floor. It had hardly failen when the plastering of the rear was blown out and the flying splinters of glass were scattered all over the floor. It had hardly failen when the plastering of the rear was blown out and the flying splinters of glass were scattere lying cloud that hung upon the western horizon and remarked that the signal service prediction might be verified before morning. A Houses tumbled in, walls fell into the street. great stones and masses of timber and iron across the street. Telegraph poles were lifted

feel into it with my hand. In fifteen minutes I was rescued. I happened to be near the surface."

The agonized father ran up and down in frent of his home effering to pay men to help get his children out, but nothing could be done. In the light of the bonifer the crowd fell to work on the building. The smothered cries of the wounded could be heard from beneath the ruins. A great many of them were near the surface and were quickly exhumed. Fitteen dead bodies were recovered in the first half hour and a number of wounded rescued. The surrounding stores were turned into morgues and hospitals. A number of wounded rescued. The surrounding stores were turned into morgues and hospitals. A number of wounded were taken into Schreutze's drug store, where they were ministered to.

At 12 o'clock the opening up of a portion of the debris of the Falls City Hall caused a draught to penetrate the ruins, wherenoon the smouldering fire broke out with tremendous flerteness. It spread rapidly, and forced the workers to desert the pile. As soon as the fire gained headway, the groans of the imprisoned people became shrieks, and so great was the horror of the moment that the watchers grew frantic and ran about like wild men. The terrible sufferings which they were unable to silieviate drove them to despair. Serveral lines of hose were soon throwing water on the flames but it was more than an hour before work could be proceeded with, and then it was carried on with much more difficulty than before, on account of the heat.

Up to 12 o'clock only about thirty-five dead hodies, and twenty-vive wounded and dying were taken from the wirek. cent tremendous agitation.

Few people has any idea of the magnitude of Few people has any idea of the magnitude of the disaster. A rumor was current that several houses had been blown down. Fire alarms were turned in from several points, and by the light of burning ruins those who had escaped could make out how entire was the desolation. On Main street the great Hart hardware building was a jumbled heap. The Virgil Wright building was crushed into a shapeless mass, and one corner of the Louisville Hotel was torn away. The Seventh street depot was flattened out, and from Eighth to Twelfth streets the ruin was complete. On

ALONG MARKET STREET.

Almost a Clean Sweep Made Along this

LOUISVILLE. March 28 .- Market street was the great retail street of the city. Tonight it looks like a ruined village. The devastation on this thoroughfare is almost c plete. The following is a partial list of the

Wrecked buildings:
At 194 the roof and upper story are off. J. M. Gregery's
building, occupied by Mrs. Vever Bress as a saloon.
No 190, occupied by Mrs. Vever Bress as a saloon.
No 190, occupied by Mrs. Vever Bress as a saloon.
No 190, the building but no person injured.
No 191, Wite Brothers, meat dealers, suffered a bad loss on the building, but the tamity escaped injury.
The roof was tour from 191, occupied by J. G. Gollkes as a shoe store; no person injured.
The third floor of 1:20 was crushed in, and the tobaccofactory of hremethers 4 to was tuited.
No 1924. A Simons, roof off, rear down.
No 1924. A Simons, roof off, rear down.
No 1924. A Beliberg, inerchant tailor, middle house
crushed in. Family of Shellberg and James Ward, the
tenants, all safe.
No 1824. A J. Giover, and No 1934, the W. B. Trumbe

tenants, all and constructions of the work of the company, furniture house, demolished to first floor. The fact that the occupants were all in the store believe have that the occupants were all in the store believe have the first floor. The fact that the occupants were all in the store believe avent their lives.

No 100, L. well, dry goods, Otto Huber above. Families safe, house badly damaged.

Three new buildings were being erected at 640, 500, and 1944. The wails were blown down.

No. 1684, meat shop, demolished; also the Globe mill linery house at 650.

Ed Gill, saloon, southeast corner Tenth and Market, rear of house blown in.

U.W. hecker, grocer, 1,000 West Market; house a tend wreck: family safe.

Ed. Aloes a Son, china ware, 1,002 West Market; house raised and all down in the rear.

No. 1,004, M. Golishmith, dry goods.

No. 1,004, M. Golishmith, dry goods. to work heroically to rescue the victims. In every pied-up heap of debris a human being might be heard monning for aid, and the search was prosecuted with vigor, though under great disadvantages. The lamps had all been extinguished, and that portion of the city was in darkness. The streets were fliled with all kinds of impediments, a mass of wires, roofing, fences, loose boards, stones and innumerable other

family safe.

1 Gas leave Staughton, furnishing goods; place a leas wrock.

1.010, M. Cohen, merchant tallor; house utherly lished; family safe. demolished; family safe.
No. 1.012, Antonio Cories, fruits; place ruined; no one No. 1.018, Montgomery & Balley, candy factory; house No. 1.015, Nontromery assets, A. Doyle & Co., grocers. In No. 1.020 and 1.122, M. J. Doyle & Co., grocers. In the apartments show T. F. Brewer, N. J. Hill, and B. Barringer resided. All this building and the companies escaped unburt, and there was but little damage to Doyle & Co. s store.

No. 1.024, Mrs. C. B. Deuser's millinery house; demoished above the first floor and in the rear; no one integral. housed by the control of the control Louise ruined.
No. 1,001, Misses Kubaugh, dry goeds; house ruineds
no one injured.
No. 1,022, Dutton, Installment Company, furnitures
rear and middle of establishment crushed in.
No. 1,034, 080. W. Cuscaden; rear down, and house
ruined above that for rear and middle of establishment trusted with and house No. 1.034. Geo. W. Cuscaden; rear down, and house ruined above trait door. No. 1,034, Frank Mettler, jeweller; rear of establishment demolished.

Nos. 1.040 and 1.042, F. Heignig, chinaware; house ruined entirely blown in in the rear.

No. 1.044 corner of hieventh street, W. R. Toomey, grocer, whole rear and big warehouse adjoining rased. grocer whole rear and big warehouse and to the ground.
No. 1, 100, 11. A. Pfeffings, druggist, building wrocked above and store badly damaged.
No. 1, 102, Valknapp, hardware, building entirely down. No. 1,192, Vaknapp, hardware, building entirely down in the rear.

No. 1,104, Great atlantic and Pacific Tea Company, on ground facer, decome B, Gurran and Frank B Stigger above. Building wrecked, companie rescued by ladders after the front wall had been blown out. Mrs. Stigger hurt.

No. 1,194, Fred Bauer, stoyes and tinware, building completely wrocked in the rear and above the first floor. Out. 1, 104. F. Hubach & Hrothers, wall paper. Estab-shment extended back and through 408 and 410 Elev-nth street. The whole place in rolls. The buildings from 1.1% to 1,109 West Market street slong to 11. behieman, and they are nearly a complete No. 1.110, Frank Corso, fruits; rear and upper part de-No. 1.110, Frank Corso, fruits; rear and upper part and molished.

No 1.112, H. Heckman, boots and shoes on ground.

No 1.112, H. Heckman, boots and shoes on ground.

floor; A. Hoffman and Louis Whitman, residence above; building rathed and Mrs. Whitman probably fatally individually in the first of the forat window.

No 1.114, M. H. hiermberger inserchant tailor; building badly wreaked family safe.

No 1.116, Hisrber & Son, toys and stationary; building wrecked in the rear no one injured.

No 1.118, A Lauber & Ren, jewellers; building down in the rear; store toxily damaged.

No 1.110, Philip Harm, saloon; place completely ruined.

roined.
No 1,172, L. Simm, Jr., hatter, house smashed to Bras. Simm injured.

Nos. 1, 12c. 1, 12c. and 1, 13c. Falls City Hall and F. J. Schuen & Sons, a total wrack, with less of life amounting to unward in the hundred.

So. 1, 13c. G Winter, astron. building wrecked in the rear no one injured.

No. 1, 13c. G Winter, astron. building wrecked in the rear no one injured.

No. 1, 13c. C. J. Schanz, druggist, building wrecked in the rear no one hur.

So. 1, 13c. C. Laravia, dry goods, building damaged in the rear, out the companie scaaped without injury.

No. 1, 13c. Corner of Twelfth street. T. H. Watkins & the rear, but the companie secaned without injury.

But like conversely reserve it rest. T. H. Walking &
Control of the converse it was a secaned without injury.

Wathing a set from a magged in the rear and side; Mr.

No. 412 Eleventh arrest. James Mellett; residence,
rear, demotished, but no one injured.

Nos. 414 and 416 Kleventh street escaped with but
allott injury. alight injury
he sin Flaventh street barroom and grocery; com-No 415 Flavesith street barroom and grocery; completely rulned.
No. 416, Moses Hundley and family; smashed to
spinters by failing of No. 416, but no one injured.
No. 450, Mrs. Bridget Holleran, and Julius E. Albert
as a residence. It was a three story brick, and the top
story was bown off in one both.
J. I. Greetina & Go. drugs, Twelfth and Market; wall
blown in on twelfth street side.
A billera shore. Twelfth and Market, rear wall
blown in. form in.

Jerry Turner saloon, Tweifth and Market unroofed,
the Clavering Extract Company, Dieventh and Marthe thatoring Extract Company Reventh and Mar-ket introded and rear wall blown in. samb forth Shith and Market, completely wrecked. Mrs. Max Wesd. grocery, Fighth and Market, un-roofed; east wall blown in.

Tell Your Own Fortune, for Five Cents. Besides the dance which was going on the An art that every woman may acquire-interesting and amusing-a plain and practical system, requiring but little study and hardly any practice-will be given in to-morrow's

Cowperthwatt.

MAP OF THE CITY AND TORNADO PATH. Works on Eighth street, another four-story felt the occupants of the depot hudbuilding, was blown down, and but a few feet died about the rooms to await the of the walls remain standing. of the walls remain standing.

The whiskey house of J. T. S. Brown & Son,

199999999999

MARKET CONTROL OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY

was Gone in a Moment,

LOUISVILLE, March 28 .- At 8:30 o'clock last evening people living in the vicinity of Eighteenth and Maple streets heard a strange humming sound that came up from the southwest and rapidly grow in intensity and volume Suddenly there was a crash and the fragments of houses flew into the air, and screams minone of the best extinguishers the firemen had. gled with the roar of a mighty wind that levelled the steutest buildings in its path.

later the great building was heard to crack, on the northeast corner of Eighth and Main and then the wind, which struck it from the south and lifted it from its foundation. ANOTHER PICTURE OF THE CALAMITY. The Black Visitor Came Like a Plant and

Purniture, carpets, everything for housekeeping. Park row or Chatham st., near Chatham square, N. Y .-- 4dv.

darkness fell there was an occasional bright flash of lightning that illuminated the mass of cloud and the low rumble of thunder warned pedestrians to seek a shelter. It began to rain, and there was a heavy pour for a few minutes before the storm burst. Then with a roar that reached the startled ears of the people in New Albany, and a power to which brick and stone formed not the slightest

storm for the Ohio valley, but just where it

would strike was uncertain. Shortly after & 'clock, as Sergeant Godfrey was sitting in his

office, perched high above the city, on the top of the Courter-Journal building, his attention

was attracted by the increasing velocity of the

wind, and he hastened to make an observa-

tion. The action of the barometer was pecu-liar. It trembled for a moment, and then sank

suddenly to the lowest point ever recorded at

the local office. It was just at that moment

that the tornado swooped down upon the city, At sunset, as people went home from busi-

ess houses and factories, many noted the low

Impediment, the tornado swept across the city, leaving destruction, death, and terror in its There was ten minutes of awful horror, during which people stood aghast or clung to some fixed object to keep from being blown away.

were blown through the air with terrific force.

Street cars were picked up bodily and dashed

out of the ground and flung egainst adjacent

buildings. Smaller debris of every description

went burling through the air. Then, as sud-

denly as it had come, the tornado was gone. It

had entered the city at about Fighteenth and

TOBACCO WAREHOUSES ON NINTH STREET.